

The World
Published by the Press Publishing Company.
SATURDAY EVENING, MAY 25.
SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION
(Including Postage).
PER MONTH.....\$0.05
PER YEAR.....\$0.50
VOL. 29.....NO. 10,140
Entered at the Post-Office at New York as second-class matter.

PUSH THE FUND.
THE EVENING WORLD presents this morning an array of interviews on its plan to provide a Corps of Free Physicians for the sick babies of the poor during the torrid summer season. The interviews are a chorus of hearty approval and promise of support.

Now that everybody applauds the object, let the good work of raising a big fund proceed. There is no time to lose. The torrid days will soon be upon us, and some time will be required to lay out and systematize the work after the physicians are engaged.

BRIEL BROS. have the honor of sending in the first subscription to be added to THE EVENING WORLD'S \$100. There are, of course, hundreds of others to follow. They will all be duly acknowledged and appreciated—checks, dollars, halves, quarters and dimes.

THE EVENING WORLD, as we stated yesterday, never puts a good case before its readers in vain. So let the contributions roll in. By next week THE EVENING WORLD'S receiving cashier should have his hands full attending to the receipts.

Push the Sick Babies' Fund!

AN INTOLERABLE POWER.
Evidence accumulates of the absolute necessity of an overhauling of the laws under which such societies as that of Mr. GERRY are administered.

The hostility to a bill so humane and conservative as the Children's Bill, and the methods resorted to to effect its temporary defeat, were a revelation most startling of the tenacity with which Mr. GERRY'S Society clings to autocratic power.

But the dangers to the home of the citizen lurking in this Society, as portrayed in the advocacy of the Children's Bill, were all too feebly told, in view of recent events.

In the GRAMMAR case, familiar to all, and in the recently discovered incident of the HARPER children torn from the bier of their dead mother, while surrounded by kind and generous relatives, the most monstrous exhibitions of brute force were indulged in, and the claims to inquisitorial power advanced by the ruffianly agents may well fill the home circles of our city with alarm.

It is asserted on behalf of these societies that upon mere suspicion their agents may, without warrant, invade any private home and take a child before a police magistrate for commitment to the custody of the Society.

To merely state the existence in any society of such dangerous power is to alarm every right-minded citizen. Such a condition of things is repugnant to the genius of our institutions. It will not be much longer tolerated. Dangers, which argument could not convincingly depict, are now being brought home to the people with telling force of actual events.

We venture to predict that no amount of misrepresentation and lobbying will next winter prevent the passage of the Children's Bill, nor deter the Legislature from taking from Mr. GERRY'S Society the autocratic and un-American powers now claimed to be lodged therein.

STENOGRAPHERS' LAW.
Senate bill No. 498, now in the hands of the Governor, is intended to correct an evil, which perhaps in some measure exists, but which is exceedingly difficult to reach by statute. In attempting to compel judges to stand by their jury charges, and not cover possible errors by subsequent revision of the stenographer's notes, this bill goes to the extreme of raising the stenographer to the pinnacle of infallibility.

Everybody at all familiar with the courts knows how frequently stenographers jumble matters, and it is only surprising that they approximate so nearly correctness. All stenographers are not trained lawyers, indeed few are, and they are extremely liable to be mixed in legal phraseology. Some of their mistakes are ludicrous. If the judges were obliged to father some things stenographers put in their mouths, they would be proper subjects for a committee in lunacy.

Bill No. 498 can safely be vetoed.

NOT SUFFICIENTLY RESPONSIBLE.

That was a sensible decision of Judge VAN BUREN that fugitive "boddies" are not entitled to be heard as witnesses, by commission, in courts of law. The very idea of asking a court to receive the oath of a thief, who, but for flight, would by process of law have long since been civilly dead, is the height of impudence.

There can hardly be anything more grotesque than to see a person using a court within whose jurisdiction he dare not come to enforce his claims as a party to a contract. If the "Boddies" want to use our courts, let them appear therein in person. The courts certainly have use for them.

Mrs. Sherwood writes THE SUNDAY WORLD of her travels in Spain.
Labor at Fifty Cents a Week in India. See SUNDAY'S WORLD.

A NOBLE SCHEME.

Everybody Approves the Plans for the Corps of Free Physicians.

Thousands of Little Lives Can Be Saved by Such a Philanthropy.

We Are All Ready to Receive the Contributions to the Good Cause.

Checks, Dollars, Halves, Quarters and Dimes Will All Help On the Work.

THE SUBSCRIPTIONS.

THE EVENING WORLD.....\$100.00

BRIEL BROS.....5.00

THE FIRST CONTRIBUTION.

BRIEL BROS. send \$5 and Will Place Contribution Boxes on Their Counters.

In the Editor of THE EVENING WORLD.

Inclosed find check for \$5, our contribution to the fund for the corps of free physicians for the sick babies of the poor.

To help your noble work we have placed upon our counters in the store two boxes for the purpose of receiving small contributions, which we will forward to you every Thursday evening during the Summer. Respectfully yours,

BRIEL BROS.,

Men's Furnishers, 45 Cortlandt street.

May 24.

A CHORUS OF APPROVAL.

The Great Need for Free Physicians Emphasized by These Who Know.

THE EVENING WORLD herewith presents some interviews touching its proposition to raise a popular fund to provide a Corps of Free Physicians for the sick children of the tenements during the hot summer season:

SUPR. MURRAY APPROVES THE IDEA.

Police Supt. Murray, when asked what he thought of the scheme of sending physicians to the tenement-houses to look after the ailing little ones, said, promptly: "I think it is a good idea. The children in these thickly crowded houses suffer a great deal during the hot summer months, and anything that makes them better is good. It is a creditable thing to THE EVENING WORLD to conceive such a plan, and it ought to work very advantageously to the children. I should think everybody would approve it."

JUDGE DUFFY WINKS IT SUCCESS.

The "Little Judge," Patrick Gavan Duffy, fixed his keen eye on the reporter and remarked cheerily:

"It is an excellent scheme. THE EVENING WORLD is always doing something bright and new. Let it send all the doctors it can to help the sick children. A hundred wouldn't be too many. They will probably do the children more good than Gerry's men will. Oh, yes! It is a good idea and I wish it success."

JUDGE MARTIN SAYS "EXCELLENT."

Judge Randolph B. Martin said: "Excellent thing! Some of these poor children in the tenement-houses grow up to be very good citizens. Taking care of them when they are sick is a help to their growing up. But they will be shy of the doctors at first until they get to know them."

GEN. KING: "A FINE IDEA."

Gen. Horatio C. King's kindly blue eye softened a little as he heard the question. Then he said feelingly: "Poor babies! How can there be any difference of opinion about the merit of anything that looks to their relief or well-being. Read 'Jinx's Baby.' That will make you sympathize with the poor little tacker. It is a fine idea."

INSPECTOR STEEN'S GOOD WORDS.

Inspector Steen showed a good deal of sympathy for the subject.

Everything that helps the poor, great or small, is a good thing. It is one of the finest things in human nature to feel for and to help the unfortunate. I think this relief for the suffering children of the tenement-houses is a beautiful charity."

PRESTON HORN APPROVES.

Mr. J. Hampton Robb, President of the Park Commissioners, answered the reporter by saying: "There is only one thing to say about such a scheme, and that is that it is good. The city ought to do such a thing, but if THE EVENING WORLD'S readers, by private enterprise, help to alleviate the sufferings of the young people in the tenements it is praiseworthy. The plan is a good one."

CONGRESSMAN QUINN SAYS "SPLENDID."

Congressman John Quinn—'Splendid! One of the things that we have not half enough of. There are many, very many children who suffer during the heated term because their parents are too poor to provide medical attendance and too ignorant to realize its need. I am glad THE EVENING WORLD has taken an interest in it."

"A GOOD WORK."

E. T. Reynolds, Clerk of the Board of Coroners—I think THE EVENING WORLD is doing a good work. There is too evident necessity for something of the sort. Little ones in crowded tenements are exposed to disease, especially in Summer, and any effort looking toward their care deserves commendation.

Prof. Stimson—I believe it to be a good

work, and one deserving the support of our citizens.

A LAUDABLE SCHEME.

Deputy Coroner Donlin—It is the most laudable scheme that has been put on foot in a long time, and THE EVENING WORLD and its readers will receive commendation for it.

Ex-Judge Hooper C. Van Vorst—I think it is a good thing. A work which THE EVENING WORLD and its readers should feel proud of.

A COMMENDABLE EFFORT.

Coroner Hanly—A very good deed. A laudable effort on the part of THE EVENING WORLD, that paper which is always first in doing good work.

Robert Black, Clerk of the Coroner's Court—I think it's a good thing. THE EVENING WORLD is full of schemes, and they are always good ones.

DESERVING OF SUPPORT.

E. H. Bornemann, grocer, at Third avenue and Twenty-seventh street—I think any one who comes forward with an offer of \$100 towards the expense of caring for the tenement-house children medically must be good. The public will back it up. THE EVENING WORLD deserves praise.

DR. CONWAY FAVORS IT.

Dr. Conway, Coroner's Physician—Put me down as favoring it or anything else which will tend to lessen the hot-weather miseries of the children of the poorer classes.

Dr. G. P. Cooley, Jr.—I think it is an excellent idea. A great deal of good should be accomplished by THE EVENING WORLD corps of physicians, and I believe it will be.

A CAPITAL SCHEME.

Dr. George D. Hamlen, of the Bellevue Hospital Corps—Yes, indeed; the scheme is a capital one, and a world of good can and, no doubt, will be done. There is a vast field for that variety of self-sacrificing work in this city, and many little lives will be saved and much suffering alleviated by THE EVENING WORLD'S plan.

HE WILL CONTRIBUTE.

Michael Martin, for eighteen years an officer of the Supreme Court—No one knows better than I from my long experience in New York the abject poverty which exists in some quarters. I read with interest and gratification the reports of Dr. Cox, the physician paid by THE EVENING WORLD to serve the sick children of the poor, and I say now that I will contribute my mite to this most worthy object. Every \$2 note helps, and I see that, with its accustomed generosity, THE EVENING WORLD starts the ball with \$100, which is in effect, I suppose, that it will pay the expense of one of these physicians."

WILL RECEIVE SUBSTANTIAL ENDOWMENT.

Lawyer James J. Martin—There could be no more practical charity devised. THE EVENING WORLD'S plan of providing a corps of physicians to visit the homes of poverty, seeking out and ministering to the little sufferers should and will receive substantial endorsement from our citizens. I noted last year that Dr. Cox, heart and soul in the work, carried not only medicines to his baby patients, but food, clothing and delicacies sent to the office of your paper by kind-hearted people from their superabundance. THE EVENING WORLD hits the nail square on the head.

Dr. Herman Lambert—The only wonder is that such a scheme as THE EVENING WORLD suggests has never been tried before. The Board of Health cannot attend to all those cases.

CORONER LEVY'S SYMPATHIES.

Coroner Ferdinand Levy—I am heartily in sympathy with the proposition. Any one who has any knowledge of the poor in the tenement-houses can appreciate how much work of this kind there is to do.

IT WILL BE SUPPORTED.

William Hubel, Third avenue—Of course I am in favor of such a work of benevolence. In such a case THE EVENING WORLD cannot fail to receive the support which it deserves.

L. Melbourne, Chickering Hall—My experience in charitable enterprises convinces me that THE EVENING WORLD has hit upon the right plan. Give the poor children a chance.

IT WILL SUCCEED.

Deputy-Coroner W. T. Jenkins—The success of THE EVENING WORLD'S physician last Summer ought to be a sufficient reason for undertaking such a work as this on a larger scale.

CORONER MESSEMER APPROVES.

Coroner Messemer—You can put me down as in favor of such a movement as THE EVENING WORLD suggests. The children of the poor do not receive adequate care, and anything which would tend to benefit them should receive popular support.

Harry O. Schmidt, artist—Anything which is going to help the poor children will have my support. THE EVENING WORLD is doing a good work.

NEEDED FOR YEARS.

Prof. William L. Wood—This is just what the city has needed for years. Let the good work go on.

Dr. August Weber—In the crowded tenement-house districts the value of careful medical supervision, especially in the Summer months, cannot be over-estimated. The plan of THE EVENING WORLD has my cordial approval.

THE DOCTORS ALL FAVOR IT.

Dr. Abraham Meier—As a member of the medical profession I can appreciate the necessity of this work among the poor children. They cannot have too much care and attention.

A. Hanbiker—I am heartily in accord with the idea of THE EVENING WORLD on the subject of care for the poor children.

CAN COUNT ON HIM.

Oscar Meier, manufacturer—THE EVENING WORLD is always at the head in any such benevolent movement as this. You can count on me.

Frank Van der Stucken, director—It seems to me a most worthy enterprise and is deserving of every success.

GIVE THE CHILDREN A CHANCE.

Supt. Powers, Cotton Exchange—Why, certainly. Everybody is in favor of such an enterprise as THE EVENING WORLD has undertaken. Give the children a chance.

Brother S. G. Hubbard, Cotton Exchange—The plan is an excellent one, and should not be allowed to fail for lack of support.

LOOKERS-ON TO SUCCEED.

Secretary William V. King—THE EVENING WORLD shows the right kind of public spirit. It deserves to succeed in this work.

THEY WILL BACK IT UP.

Brother W. H. Lewis, Consolidated Exchange—All the boys will back up anything THE EVENING WORLD undertakes, you may be sure.

WILL OBLIGE AND DISBURSE IN CHILDREN CURED BY MOORE'S FERTILIZING CORN.

Don't Be Buried Alive! Read what a Physician Writes THE SUNDAY WORLD.

SELLING PAPERS.

A Ride on One of "The Evening World" Delivery Wagons.

Many Boys Who Make 60 Cents to \$1 Per Day Selling "Evening Worlds."

The Charge of the Light-Wagon Brigade to All Parts of the City—Almost as Fast Time as the Brooklyn Handicap Race—Copies Distributed at Hundreds of Points in the Course of the Flying Tour.

Many readers of THE EVENING WORLD often wonder how they are enabled to get copies of their favorite paper within a few minutes after the papers are thrown off the press.

Those who buy their papers in the downtown district get them from the newsboys, who buy them at the office, and, of course, it does not take a newsboy in search of pennies very long to travel a few blocks, but the purchasers of the paper who are in the uptown districts find much to wonder at and admire in the rapidity with which the different editions are received by them.

Many readers imagine that as soon as the papers are printed they are sent to branch offices throughout the city via the elevated railroads and then distributed.

Such is not the case, however. The papers are all delivered by wagons. THE EVENING WORLD'S delivery system is so perfect in every detail that faster time can be made by employing the wagons than by using the elevated roads.

The boys, too, are very active and they contribute largely to getting the papers in the hands of the readers in little time. The boys look at it from a financial standpoint, as they are fully aware that the "early bird catches the worm."

Some of the boys devote their whole time to selling papers, but there are many who go to school or work in the shops and stores in the morning and increase their income by selling papers in the afternoon.

Another fact, very profitable to the boys, is many of them make all the way from 60 cents to \$1 a day, while some of the older ones earn as high as \$2.

There are three bright boys of the name of McCann doing business in the vicinity of the Grand Central Depot. They are known as the "Three Micks." "Rocky," the youngest of the trio, was on hand yesterday afternoon when THE EVENING WORLD delivery wagon arrived, and he bought a good supply for himself and other members of the family.

Eddy Carroll, "Slew," as the boys call him, is a bright-eyed lad of sixteen years. He is known as a "hustler," and sells as many as 250 EVENING WORLDS every day, thus realizing a clear profit of \$1.15.

"Jack" Leahy, another youth of the same age, sells 270 EVENING WORLDS, and when his supply runs out he buys more from other wagons serving papers in that neighborhood.

During the rush of business the horse stood resting, and he was allowed twenty minutes after that to get ready for the rest of his long journey. Then the trip down to Twenty-third street was begun.

When the wagon reached Thirty-seventh street the boys were discovered running at the top of their speed to catch it. A halt was made long enough to allow them to get their afternoon's stock.

At Twenty-third street and Fourth avenue another wagon was waiting for the arrival of the one which THE EVENING WORLD reporter was on. This wagon had just made a flying trip from the main office in Park Row carrying large bundles, each containing many thousands of papers.

They were hurriedly transferred to the first delivery wagon, and then business began again in earnest.

The boys crowded and jostled each other as they had done at Forty-second street. Many of the boys at Twenty-third street have nicknames, which are as unique as those possessed by the lads around the depot.

A bright little colored boy of fourteen years is known among his fellows as "Nig," and it seems to please him to be called by his alias.

A sixteen-year-old boy named Moran rushes business in the vicinity of Twenty-third street. His daily supply of EVENING WORLD numbers 130, on which he makes 65 cents, and "Coon," another boy, who is a little older, takes 100, on which he makes 70 cents. These boys are very busy, and they make a comfortable living by selling papers.

A thirteen-year-old lad, named to get his papers before any one else. He ran across Fourth avenue and stopped in front of the Ashland House to carry on business, much to the vexation of the young man who runs the newsstand inside.

"Diamond" Jack Hill got his name from the fact that he is a great admirer of baseball and the captain of an amateur team. He takes an afternoon off once in a while and watches the ball game on THE EVENING WORLD'S bulletin.

After the boys were supplied with papers the wagon proceeded to Madison Square Garden, where more EVENING WORLDS were served. Then the wagon ran over to Third avenue and continued on to the end of the trip at One Hundred and Sixth street.

Pretty Miss Dougherty, who buys her papers at One Hundred and Sixth street, sells 120 EVENING WORLDS, including all editions, "the news paper."

Halls were made frequently to allow boys along the route an opportunity of getting their stock of papers. A stop was made at every elevated railway station, and newsboys along the route stood in their doorways ready to receive their supply from the flying wagon.

The trip was finished when the wagon turned back to Forty-second street, where it arrived in time to receive a heavy load of Baseball Extras with which to supply uptown customers. The same ground was gone over and the day's work was finished.

Meanwhile the other principal thoroughfares of the city from the Battery to Harlem were being traversed by other wagons of THE EVENING WORLD'S Delivery Brigade.

FOR FIFTEEN YEARS.
DEAR SIR:
Please send three bottles of "REEK'S COMPOUND KIDNEY PILLS," to my daughter, at address inclosed. My husband desires me to say that three bottles of your medicine radically cured him of a very serious and annoying condition, which he had been troubled with for over fifteen years, and for the cure of which he had tried almost every remedy, but without success. For myself I can say that it built me up and restored me to perfect health when I was in a very weak and debilitated condition. I am a great admirer of your medicine, and I remain your respectfully,
Mrs. J. M. BOGERT.
January 10, 1898.

No Shotgun Practice.
About CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS, mild and gentle.
Nellie Bly Interviews Pugilist Sullivan for the SUNDAY WORLD.
Read in the SUNDAY WORLD of the Man Who Eats Horseshoe Nails.
Toads and Tacks are the Chief of His Diet. See SUNDAY'S WORLD.

John L. Sullivan Succumbs to Nellie Bly Interview in SUNDAY WORLD.
War Veterans on Their Way to an Old Battlefield. Don't Miss in SUNDAY'S WORLD.



IF A BODY MEET A BODY
The result is a collision, whether "coming thro' the eye," or not. Life is full of collisions. We are constantly colliding with somebody or something. If it isn't with our neighbors it is with some dread disease that "kicks us off the track," and perhaps enables us for life. Women especially it seems, have to bear the brunt of more collisions and collisions of a more serious nature. All cases of nervousness, bearing-down sensations, tenderness, periodical pains, sick headache, constipation, or ulceration and all (female) irregularities, and "weaknesses," Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription comes to the rescue of women as no other medicine does. It is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee, from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money paid for it will be refunded. See guarantee on bottle-wrapper.

Copyright, 1898, by WORLD'S DIS. MED. ASS'N.

Dr. PIERCE'S PELLETS

regulate and cleanse the liver, stomach and bowels. They are purely vegetable and perfectly harmless. One a Dose. Sold by druggists. 25 cents a vial.

There were between thirty and forty boys in the crowd clamoring for their papers at noon. Each bought from twelve to fifty, and there were calls for bundles containing as high as sixty and seventy-five papers.

"Lemous," a fifteen-year-old boy, who wore a loose-fitting shirt of blue, was loud in his cries for papers, and when he got them he scampered away, yelling: "EVENING WORLD, one cent. Last edition, now, all the news for one cent."

There are three bright boys of the name of McCann doing business in the vicinity of the Grand Central Depot. They are known as the "Three Micks." "Rocky," the youngest of the trio, was on hand yesterday afternoon when THE EVENING WORLD delivery wagon arrived, and he bought a good supply for himself and other members of the family.

Eddy Carroll, "Slew," as the boys call him, is a bright-eyed lad of sixteen years. He is known as a "hustler," and sells as many as 250 EVENING WORLDS every day, thus realizing a clear profit of \$1.15.

"Jack" Leahy, another youth of the same age, sells 270 EVENING WORLDS, and when his supply runs out he buys more from other wagons serving papers in that neighborhood.

During the rush of business the horse stood resting, and he was allowed twenty minutes after that to get ready for the rest of his long journey. Then the trip down to Twenty-third street was begun.

When the wagon reached Thirty-seventh street the boys were discovered running at the top of their speed to catch it. A halt was made long enough to allow them to get their afternoon's stock.

At Twenty-third street and Fourth avenue another wagon was waiting for the arrival of the one which THE EVENING WORLD reporter was on. This wagon had just made a flying trip from the main office in Park Row carrying large bundles, each containing many thousands of papers.

They were hurriedly transferred to the first delivery wagon, and then business began again in earnest.

The boys crowded and jostled each other as they had done at Forty-second street. Many of the boys at Twenty-third street have nicknames, which are as unique as those possessed by the lads around the depot.

A bright little colored boy of fourteen years is known among his fellows as "Nig," and it seems to please him to be called by his alias.

A sixteen-year-old boy named Moran rushes business in the vicinity of Twenty-third street. His daily supply of EVENING WORLD numbers 130, on which he makes 65 cents, and "Coon," another boy, who is a little older, takes 100, on which he makes 70 cents. These boys are very busy, and they make a comfortable living by selling papers.

A thirteen-year-old lad, named to get his papers before any one else. He ran across Fourth avenue and stopped in front of the Ashland House to carry on business, much to the vexation of the young man who runs the newsstand inside.

"Diamond" Jack Hill got his name from the fact that he is a great admirer of baseball and the captain of an amateur team. He takes an afternoon off once in a while and watches the ball game on THE EVENING WORLD'S bulletin.

After the boys were supplied with papers the wagon proceeded to Madison Square Garden, where more EVENING WORLDS were served. Then the wagon ran over to Third avenue and continued on to the end of the trip at One Hundred and Sixth street.

Pretty Miss Dougherty, who buys her papers at One Hundred and Sixth street, sells 120 EVENING WORLDS, including all editions, "the news paper."

Halls were made frequently to allow boys along the route an opportunity of getting their stock of papers. A stop was made at every elevated railway station, and newsboys along the route stood in their doorways ready to receive their supply from the flying wagon.

The trip was finished when the wagon turned back to Forty-second street, where it arrived in time to receive a heavy load of Baseball Extras with which to supply uptown customers. The same ground was gone over and the day's work was finished.

Meanwhile the other principal thoroughfares of the city from the Battery to Harlem were being traversed by other wagons of THE EVENING WORLD'S Delivery Brigade.



A GOOD REASON FOR HASTE.

GIRL—Say, John, hurry up and bring us that Sapolio that you forgot; and don't bring any of that nasty imitation stuff that Mr. Jones tried to palm off on us last week. We lost half a day by it.

JOHN—You must be in a dreadful hurry from the way you talk.

CHORUS OF GIRLS—You bet we are! We're going to a picnic, and Sapolio is the only thing that'll get our work done in time.

Some Uses for Sapolio.

To clean tombstones. To scrub floors. To wash out sinks.

To polish knives. To renovate paint. To clean dishes.

To renew oilcloths. To scour bath-tubs. To scour kettles.

To brighten metals. To lighten marble. To remove rust.

EVERYBODY USES IT.

Painters to clean off surfaces. Soldiers to brighten their arms. Artists to clean their palettes.

Cooks to clean the kitchen sink. Housemaids to scrub the marble floor. Chemists to remove some stains.

Carvers to sharpen their knives. Shrewd ones to scour old straw hats.

Dentists to clean false teeth. Surgeons to polish their instruments. Confectioners to scour their pans.

Mechanics to brighten their tools. Engineers to clean parts of machines. Ministers to renovate old chapels.

Sextons to clean the tombstones. Hostlers on brasses and white horses.

EVERY ONE FINDS A NEW USE.

ILLUSTRATED JOKE CONTEST.

SOME OF THE MANY FUNNY SKETCHES SUBMITTED BY